

REPORT OF HER RESCUES A SHORT SKETCH OF HER LIFE, HER STRUGGLES, AND SUBMITS AN INTERESTING MRS. ELIZABETH McDONALD WRITING AND REFORM WORK FOR THE PAST YEAR.

Julius F. Taylor, Editor of "The Broad Ax."

Being asked to prepare my report with a short resume of my life I appreciate the opportunity it gives me to answer the oft repeated question as to why I took up my present work. At the age of 2 1/2 years I was taken from my birthplace, Warrington, Va., to Alexandria, Va., where I remained until I was 14. Having a desire to assist in the support of my widowed mother I went to Baltimore, Md., where I could earn a larger salary.

At the age of 19 I was married to Murray Coleman of Baltimore. God gave to me one daughter by this marriage, shortly after whose birth I became a widow. About 17 years ago I came to Chicago and shortly after was married to James McDonald of Louisville, Ky. I have always had a desire for missionary work, having been converted between the ages of 6 and 7, but having always to work I never had the opportunity of one day in school. Eight years ago the longed for opportunity to do missionary work came, and being called and anointed by God's Holy Spirit to go into the highways and hedges and compel men and women to come in, I answered—yes, Lord, I will.

After three years of constant work the Lord sent sorrow into my life by the death of my dear mother. Then another three years and death again visited me and took away a much loved daughter. Through it all God's sustaining hand ever kept the reins of my life, and I attribute my success to a life absolutely dedicated to Him. From no club, church, court, or, anywhere do I receive one cent of salary.

My home is open at all times, day and night to receive the suffering of any nationality.

During the past year my work has been full of difficulties as usual, but at the same time I feel more than repaid by the reward which has come to those whom it has been my pleasure to serve.



MRS. ELIZABETH McDONALD.

The only Afro-American probation officer of the Juvenile Court in the United States. Who is spending her time and energy without any compensation whatever, for the cause of humanity.

In the work which grows out of my duties as a member of the church, I am pleased to say that thirty-six persons have turned from their wicked ways, confessed their sins and declared their determination to lead better lives.

Four of these were convicts in the penitentiary of our state. I also visited a jail in Iowa, and persuaded three of the convicts there to turn to the Lord.

Of the other convicts, nine were confined in the Cook County Jail.

Some of these who embraced religion in jail, were so earnest that they insisted upon following the command of the scripture at once, and they were baptized in the jail.

I have made constant effort to reach the hearts of the needy people by services in their homes.

My time is so much employed in my official duties that I cannot do as much in this direction as I desire, but I have held fifty-six cottage meetings and much good has resulted.

During the year much time has been spent in rescue work, in the effort to save our young girls from the temptations of a great city.

Few understand the danger which threatens the girl who grows into womanhood under our eyes, and few know until too late what traps are set to ruin our young girls by men and women old in years but deeply dyed in crime.

It has been my duty to follow many of these girls into the dens which start them on to ruin.

I have succeeded in rescuing eighteen from lives of shame. In the same work, as probation officer, I took two babies from disreputable homes to places where they would be safe from criminal surroundings.

Two mothers, also, were rescued from resorts where the name "mother" is heard only to be scoffed at. Both mothers are leading better lives.

In the line of charitable work, I have been able to relieve much suffering by

the assistance of generous people who made donations of clothing. I distributed all I could procure, three hundred and fifty (350) pieces, and could have distributed more, with great benefit to needy families. The winter comes on quickly and the generous will make many hearts grateful, if they will save the things they no longer need and allow me to distribute them where they will do abundant good.

So far as my official duties are concerned they increase with the growth of our splendid Juvenile Court. Since last year we have had an election and Judge Tenthill, who has put the very life into the work of caring for the neglected and delinquent child life of our city, was re-elected with a majority which showed that he is one of the most popular judges of our county. He is a friend of all children of all classes and nationalities. His re-election means new vigor and more pronounced success for our court.

Many children committed to my care have found good homes. I place them in families where it is possible to do so. Sister Amanda Smith has taken six of my little charges and she is taking fine care of them. Some of those committed to my care are dependents while others are delinquents.

My duties however are to help both classes.

Sometimes a line between delinquency and dependency is very close and frequently the child is both delinquent and dependent. A few instances will show the character of the work prosecuted.

A little boy was paroled to me and he promised to report regularly. He impressed me very favorably at first, but on the very next Saturday he failed to make his report. He did not come around for two weeks, and then I went to search for him. I found out that he had not given me his correct address, and though I searched diligently in the vicinity in which he was supposed to reside

only desire to die at my post. So As a soldier I stand with my sword in my hand. Till I catch the glad summons divine; Lo! the signal I see, he is coming for me; All is well! I am His, He is mine. Let the work go on! I will shortly be gone; Let others the message repeat; In the blood that was shed there is life for the dead; O ye ransomed come, bow at His feet.

my duty to reach the hearts of the needy people by services in their homes.

For the year I have received from the Chicago Woman's Club.....\$ 75.00
Mrs. O. L. Munger, 9 Drexel Sq. 10.00
Mrs. E. B. Smith, 5530 Cornell Ave. 5.00
Hon. E. J. Murphy, Warden, Ill. 20.00
State Penitentiary 3.75
Julius F. Taylor, Esq. 3.75
Institutional Church 50

Total receipts\$114.25
My expenses from September, 1902, to January, 1903, were...\$ 58.52
Jan., Feb., March, 1903, for carfare, correspondence and charity\$ 32.42
March 15 to Sept. 1, carfare..... 68.40
Charity 23.00
Correspondence 2.24
Home Mission Work..... 36.35

Total expense Sept. 1, 1902, to Sept. 1, 1903.....\$220.93
Total receipts Sept. 1, 1902, to Sept. 1, 1903..... 114.25

Excess of expense over receipts, \$106.68

In concluding this report, I desire to return thanks to the many friends of my work for favors shown to me during the year. In the church work I have had the constant support of Bishop Grant, Dr. Booth, P. E. and Dr. R. C. Ransom, pastor of the Institutional Church, as well as the co-operation of other pastors.

In my secular work, I have had very helpful assistance from Judge Tenthill of the Juvenile Court, Justice Hurley, Lawyer J. Gray Lucas, Warden E. J. Murphy of the Penitentiary, Supt. Mallory of the Reformatory, Mr. Whitman, County Jailor and Asst. State's Attorney F. L. Barnett.

For financial assistance, I am grateful to the Chicago Woman's Club which has given me seventy-five dollars (\$75) during the year, also to other friends who are named in my financial report.

During the year I have expended one hundred and six dollars and sixty-eight cents more than I have received, and this money has been furnished by my husband, who gives me at all times earnest support in my work.

I do not look for earthly reward I only desire to die at my post.

So As a soldier I stand with my sword in my hand. Till I catch the glad summons divine; Lo! the signal I see, he is coming for me; All is well! I am His, He is mine. Let the work go on! I will shortly be gone; Let others the message repeat; In the blood that was shed there is life for the dead; O ye ransomed come, bow at His feet.



JACOB L. PARKS.

The leading and most progressive Afro-American undertaker and embalmer in Chicago. For years he has been engaged in business at 3155 State street. Phone Douglas 3231. Private ambulance is furnished by him on the shortest notice, to all hospitals, and in every way Mr. Parks, who is greatly assisted by his wife, is an up-to-date business man.



MRS. MAGGIE L. WALKER.

Managing editor of the St. Luke Herald, Richmond, Va., president of the Penny Savings Bank of the same city, who received a fine victoria and a span of black horses as a Christmas present.

SHORT REVIEW OF THE CAREER OF THE LATE C. H. J. TAYLOR, AND FAVORABLE MENTION OF HIS WIDOW, MRS. JULIA A. TAYLOR.

By our special correspondent of Baltimore, Md.



THE LATE C. H. J. TAYLOR.

Who served as recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia under the second administration of President Grover Cleveland.

Though the full ripe ears of wheat are sadly garnered; Thou, oh gales eternal, hast accepted the sheaves.

The late Chas. H. J. Taylor, whose past record and predictions provided a great ability he had to lead men. His record as a lawyer, as deputy states attorney, as minister to Liberia, as a lecturer and speaker, and as recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia.

He was born 1858 in Marion, Ala. His opportunities for education in the land of cotton was of the most meagre kind, but in the school of experience he proved a bright pupil. Mr. Taylor went north that he might get an education. He secured a course in the Michigan University at Ann Arbor, graduating in the law department at the age of 20 years. He first commenced practicing law in Grant county, Indiana, and he made such great progress that in two years he was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the State, and shortly afterward was appointed district attorney of the 10th judicial circuit by Hon. Chas. Watkins of Kokomo. He taught school at Palmyra, Mo., in 1882 and there met Miss Julia A. Shropshire, who was then 1st assistant teacher in the same school. Seeing the disposition and qualities he admired in the young lady little pleasant tete-tete began at noon hour around an old fashioned drum stove, which ripened into love. They were married at the residence of her brother, Henry Clay Shropshire, at 307 South 7th st., on the 30th of January, 1883, by Rev. O. H. Webb, pastor of the 8th st. Centre Baptist church. Mr. Taylor seeing a future for himself moved to Kansas City, Kans., formerly Wyandotte, Kans., and there they made their happy home. He published the American Citizen, in which paper he proved his ability in journalism. Mr. Taylor was an orator and a

Convention, that met in Indianapolis, Indiana, the same year, and true to his traditions he resumed his lecture tour and made such success that when the next campaign came on he was considered a power on the public rostrum. He did not believe any man could win in the campaign of '92, but Mr. Cleveland, and he worked night and day for his nomination. He perfected the Negro organization that year and was elected permanent President of the famous Washington convention. He was one of the ablest presiding officers in the Negro race. Mr. Taylor was named as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Republic of Bolivia but failed on confirmation by the senate and afterwards was appointed Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia. He served the entire term of the Cleveland's administration with credit to himself, his race, and country. Mr. Taylor's record, his perseverance, his indomitable will and determination to build up a model for his race to follow; only leaves the fact that Mr. Taylor lived and died for the upbuilding of his race, the honor of his land and country. Though Mr. Taylor is dead, his life, his record, his works and his deeds stand a living monument of fame to the honor of all that knew him.

Mrs. Taylor, nee Julia A. Shropshire, was the youngest daughter of Isiah Shropshire and Angelina Duncan Shropshire the Grand daughter of Edward Shropshire formerly of Kentucky in 1786.

Mrs. Taylor was educated in the schools of Jacksonville, Ill.

She began to teach at Palmyra, Mo., in 1878, where her brother, Thos. E. Shropshire, a Baptist minister, resided and taught five years successfully, loved by both parents and pupils, with the favor of the educational board teaching one year after marriage and was also a substitute teacher in the schools of



MRS. JULIA A. TAYLOR.

Widow of the late C. H. J. Taylor, who now resides in Baltimore, Md.

great admirer of strong leadership. He believed in men of strong force and character, pluck, push and persistence in pressing their policy upon the nations to which they belonged. This affinity drew him to Grover Cleveland, who was then Governor of New York.

There was no man who worked harder for the nomination at Chicago in 1884 for Mr. Cleveland's nomination than did C. H. J. Taylor. Though abused by his own race, he held aloft the Cleveland banner, and never faltered till Cleveland's election, and this laid the foundation for Negro Democracy. After Mr. Cleveland's election and he was inaugurated Mr. Taylor was appointed Minister Resident and Consul-General to Liberia. In 1888 he was the first and only Negro ever sent to a Democratic National Convention. He was president of the first Negro Democratic National

Kansas City, Kan., under the principalship of the late Prof. J. S. Harrison. In her house she was ever careful to guard the interest of her husband and found the greatest pleasure in doing for him and often times when he was far from home would she write him cheering words that Mr. Taylor often said helped him in many dark hours. Her aim in life was to strengthen his arm through patience and love.

She has each year since his death in May, 1899, written a memorial of her husband in the Baltimore Times Union and Afro-American Ledger.

Mrs. Taylor, his widow, who now lives in Baltimore is preparing a book of his life. The life of a man though a Negro; his record leaves, no doubt, that he was a statesman, a scholar, a leader, of men and a general that was worthy to follow.

YOUNG SCHOOL-TEACHER.

Is Only Thirteen Years Old and Has Lapsed Pupil Who Was Twice His Weight.

The youngest pedagogue in Missouri, and perhaps in the United States, is teaching a country school near Gainesville, in the Ozark mountains. He is Glenn Harrison, aged 13 years, says the Kansas City Journal. Glenn is the oldest son of Guy T. Harrison, a lawyer.

He completed the course of study of the Gainesville public schools in March, 1902. The same month he took the examination given candidates for third grade teachers' certificates in Ozark county, making a good average and securing a certificate. He continued to study, and just after he became 13 years old he took the examination for a second grade certificate. This time his average grade was the highest made, being 96 per cent. Mr. Harrison believed his promising son was too young to teach, and refused to let him accept several offers. But one day when his father was absent attending court, Glenn took the job of teacher of a rural district, the directors of which came and offered him the place. He began work before his father returned, and the latter, finding him so ambitious, decided not to interfere.

Glenn now has 29 pupils. The majority are larger and older than he, but he maintains a degree of discipline which many older and more experienced teachers may well envy. "How are you getting along, Glenn?" asked his mother one day, when he came home at the end of a week's work. "I had to whip several of the boys," the youngster replied. It turned out that among others he had lapped an obstreperous youth that weighed 180 pounds. Glenn doesn't weigh much more than half that.

THE CABS OF PARIS.

Fifteen Thousand of Them Ply the Streets Day and Night—A College for Coachmen.

By day and night 15,000 cabs ply in the streets of Paris. A few hundred of them, blue, drawn by young, mercurial horses, driven by liveried coachman, bearing neither numbers nor plaques, make snobbish pretense to being private carriages. Of the others the greater part belong to the three great companies—the Compagnie Generale, with its blue-bellied cabs; the Urbaine, with cabs decorated with yellow lozenges; the Abelle, with its cabs stained a dull green. In addition, writes Vance Thompson in Outlook, there are scores of small stables, where three or four cabs are sent out. Many cabmen, too, own their own rigs. On the whole, however, the "Three Companies" are masters of the trade.

Is it a trade? Upon my word, I think it is a profession and one of the ancient and honorable. The casual rogue has no chance of making himself free of the guild. He must, in the first place, be a "college graduate," duly provided with a diploma. The most notable coachman's college is in the Rue Marechal, yonder on the flank of Montmartre.

Officially the college is known as the "Ecole d'apprentissage des cochers de fiacre de la ville de Paris." The director is Pernet, a capable, horsey man, a famous whip. A half dozen professors aid him—vets, hostlers, grooms.

AGED QUEEN IS IN EXILE.

Widowed Electress of Hanover Living on Her Austrian Estate—Resembles the Late Victoria.

When Queen Victoria came to the throne in 1837 the Salic law, which prevails in German principalities, made it impossible that she should be sovereign of Hanover as well as ruler of England, as her Guelph predecessors had been. The throne of Hanover, therefore, fell to her next of kin in the male line, the duke of Cumberland, who was succeeded by his son, the queen's cousin. That king of Hanover was the last. In the war between Prussia and Austria in 1866, which was practically a war for precedence in the German speaking lands, the king of Hanover took the wrong side; that is to say, he took the side of Austria, and Prussia was victorious. The result was that he found himself crownless and an exile and Hanover became part of the north German confederation. The exiled king died in 1878, but his queen still lives; she is 86 years of age. A portrait of her was taken recently on her Austrian estate at Gmunden. It is interesting to observe the striking likeness of the lower part of the face of the electress to Queen Victoria.

Vagrants in Paris.

A recent arrest of an aged vagrant led to some interesting revelations in regard to an association of beggars which has its headquarters in the Sorbonne district of Paris. The members are fairly numerous and the leading spirit is a man of education who has been reduced to beggary by drink and gambling. Every morning a meeting is held and the operations of the day planned out. Some members are sent to beg in the rich quarter of the Champs Elysees, others to the Plaine Monceau, while still others are sent on special missions to wealthy people, taking with them begging letters. In the evening all meet again and the spoils are equally divided, the usual daily share of each member being from five to six dollars.

The Vine and Its Products.

The wine merchants of Zurich have decided to form a museum and library "du vin," in which every phase of wine culture will be represented. One special feature will be books and prints, and another will consist of the utensils, ancient and modern, used in the manufacture of wine. Indeed, the museum is to be at once historical, artistic and scientific.